

February 17, 1967

Mr. Harold Weisberg
c/o Dell Publishing Co., Inc.
750 Third Street
New York, New York 10017

Dear Mr. Weisberg:

This is my second "fan" letter - the first having been to Booth Tarkington some 30 years ago. However, I feel compelled to tell you that no compilation of words, newsprint, or literature has ever left me quite so shaken as "Whitewash."

Shaken, because it completely usurps credence in American Justice, monumental bulwark to which we, in deference to its allegedly shielded eyes, perform blind obeisance. Vouchsafing complete naivete, and for the sake of expediency, perhaps too often we have all overlooked discrepancies of truth at its hands in the lesser measures on its scales. Thus, on a pedestal, built of obscure pebbles of falsehood, was it possible to perform a gigantic fraud to the utter belief of an entire, mesmerized, national audience.

Frankly, I'm going to have to re-read certain chapters in your book to absorb the finer technical details, but the evidence you present appears to be irrefutable. From a personality angle, I had never been thoroughly convinced that Oswald acted alone, and your analysis substantiated my reason for doubt. Now, however, your presentation has created a darker and more persistent doubt, that of Oswald's guilt at all.

Dupe - cohort - tragic victim of circumstances, Lee Harvey Oswald, for himself, and for all the millions of "faceless" individuals he represents, deserves a second chance before the bench. We, as a people to preserve our own moral integrity, and as individuals, to assure our own personal security, should strive for this opportunity. Is there a fund, perhaps one that is enabling Mark Lane to continue his endeavors, to which I could make a contribution and somewhat salve my own conscience?

You have done a magnificent job, and I hope all your readers are sharing the same uncomfortable prickle at the base of the spine along with me. (Incidentally, I've started to tout your book and knowing that royalties on paperbacks barely exceed the plumber's bill, direct attention to the closest rack!)

So, while I cannot say thanks for a delightful evening, I can say congratulations for uncovering the wasps' nest.

Sincerely,



2125 19th Street, San Francisco, Ca.

Frances Nye